

THE COUNTY FAIR

Managers Preparing to Have Best Exhibition in Years.

SEPTEMBER 20th TO 23d.

More Exhibits Expected Than Before—Better Free Attractions—First-Class Racing Program.

The directors of the Bedford County Agricultural Society are working hard to make the coming fair the best ever held here. Work is now going on—to put the grounds and buildings in first-class condition.

Many free attractions have been contracted for and persons who attend the fair this year will have plenty to see and amuse them. The exhibits will be large and varied.

The Speed Program
The races promise to be better this year than last and this is saying a great deal, as the races last year were the best ever held in Bedford County. They will be under the supervision of honest, competent judges, who will enforce strict discipline, exact close and fair contests, and award the prizes only to those who honestly win. Liberal purses are offered and an attractive speed program has been arranged for every day of the fair. The splendid track, the good stables, the convenient water, and the prompt payment of earnings will, without a doubt, serve to engage the best field of horses ever brought together in the state, and the managers promise plenty of attractions in this line. The track will be kept in fine condition and every effort will be put forth to make the racing a grand success.

Visitors Welcomed

Visitors are assured of a courteous and hospitable reception by the citizens and fair and impartial treatment by the Fair Association. No effort will be spared to make pleasant and profitable the visit of all who come.

Four games of baseball will be played by the best teams in the country. This program will be announced later.

Come and bring your friends. Every effort will be made to provide for the care and comfort of all who attend. Consult your best interests by patronizing our home fair, and you will feel amply rewarded for every effort.

Mrs. Samuel L. Trout
At Wolfsburg last Friday, August 19, Hattie Grace, wife of Samuel L. Trout, passed away after an illness of several weeks from typhoid fever, in her 24th year.

She was a daughter of James Miller and was born at Wolfsburg on August 28, 1886. On November 6, 1901, she was united in marriage with Samuel L. Trout, who survives, with four children—Fred, Velma, Wilbur and Ruth. She also leaves her parents, one brother and four sisters: Irvin Miller of Helena, O.; Mrs. Carrie Fisher, Mrs. Bertha Berkheimer, Viola and Edna Miller, at home.

The funeral was held at the late home last Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. S. Luring. Interment in the Bedford Cemetery.

Found Dead in Field
About 12:30 o'clock on Tuesday, August 23, the body of George Winesigle was found in a field on the farm of William E. England in Friend's Cove, life being extinct.

Deceased was about 56 years of age and had been in the employ of Mr. England for some time. He had been burning brush during the morning and the body was discovered by a lad. The verdict of the coroner's jury was death from heart disease, caused by heat. Several years ago deceased had an arm amputated, blood poisoning being the cause.

His wife and six children survive, four of the latter being deaf mutes, and reside a few miles from Rainsburg. A brother, Samuel Winesigle of Colerain Township, also survives.

The funeral was held at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, Rev. J. C. Knable conducting the services. Interment in the Methodist Protestant graveyard near Rainsburg.

Gates-Dodson
Last Monday morning Lawrence W. Gates, a well-known young barber of Hopewell, and Miss Pansy Dodson, daughter of Harry Dodson also of that place, were united in marriage by Rev. J. A. Eyler, of the Reformed Parsonage, Bedford. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Gates, of this place.

BANKERS' CONVENTION

Sixteenth Annual Session to be Held at Springs Hotel.

The Pennsylvania State Bankers' Association will be held at Bedford Springs on Tuesday and Wednesday, September 6 and 7.

Arrangements have been made to introduce many new features at the meeting, which will include an address by Roland L. Taylor, president of the Philadelphia Safe Deposit & Insurance Company, and a debate between teams from the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh chapters of the American Institute of Banking, on the central bank question.

The speakers at the banquet, which will follow the meeting, include Governor Stuart, Charles F. Moore and Dr. Byron W. King. Golf and tennis tournaments will be held and a baseball game between Eastern and Western Pennsylvania bankers.

Baseball Notes

The game at the Diehl reunion last Saturday was won by the Cumberlanders, 7 to 5, but our boys think "it's better to lose a good game than to win a bum one," and that's the spirit. (Knockers, please note.) Henry Leisure pitched a splendid game.

On Monday the best game of the season was played at the Fairgrounds, the home team winning from the Centreville nine, in the tenth inning, by a score of 3 to 2. Pitcher Baylor and Catcher Whetstone were in fine trim and their work was of the first class, in fact, every one of the boys held up the splendid record the team has made since its organization in the spring.

Miss Pearl Brumbaugh

Pearl Brumbaugh, daughter of A. P. and Elizabeth Brumbaugh, of New Enterprise, died at her home Wednesday, August 24, after an illness of one year, aged 11 years, seven months and 28 days.

She is survived by her parents and these brothers and sisters: Robert of Altoona, Mrs. Jesse Kauffman of Juniata, Mrs. Jerome Nelson of Bellwood, Ada and Martha at home. The funeral will take place this morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Mrs. George Edwards

Mrs. Stella V., wife of George H. Edwards, died August 13 at Lovely, aged 47 years and 28 days. Besides her husband she is survived by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Davis, and the following brothers and sisters: Richard E. of Altoona, Roxanna, wife of R. W. Shoop of McKee; William Lloyd, Howard and Sarah Catharine Moore, wife of Alexander Moore of Altoona, and I. M. of Weyant. The funeral was conducted in the M. E. Church, of which Mrs. Edwards was a lifelong member.

George J. Ritchey

George J. Ritchey, an aged resident of Everett, died at his home in that place on Saturday, August 20, at the age of 71 years, eight months and 29 days.

Deceased was unmarried, was a son of John and Jane Ritchey, and was born in West Providence Township.

Funeral services were held at the late home of deceased on Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. M. A. Keiffer. Interment in the Everett Cemetery.

Joseph Young

On Thursday, August 18, Joseph Young died at his home in East Providence Township, near Graceville, aged 64 years and 14 days.

His wife, who was Miss Mary Ritchey, is his only surviving relative. The funeral took place in the Lutheran Church at Graceville last Saturday afternoon, the services being in charge of Rev. Ritchey. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

Mrs. John Dean

At her home in Tecumseh, near Everett, Mrs. John Dean passed away on Monday, August 22, after an illness of two years, aged about 50 years.

She was formerly Miss Annie Miller and is survived by her husband and four children. Rev. Hayes conducted the funeral services, which were held on Wednesday, and interment made in the cemetery at Everett.

Little Miss Evelyn Cessna entertained a number of small friends last Friday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy Cessna, East Pitt Street, in honor of her sixth birthday. Dainty refreshments were served and a merry time spent by the little folk.

PERSONAL NOTES

Interesting News About Your Friends and Neighbors—The Column Everybody Reads—Arrivals and Departures.

Dr. Americus Enfield spent Monday night in Cumberland.

Atty. D. C. Reiley is at Atlantic City for a week's vacation.

Mr. H. A. Cook and son John spent Saturday and Sunday in Altoona.

Miss Jessie Evans is in the Flood City this week, the guest of friends.

Mr. Maurice Irvine of Altoona was a guest of local relatives last week.

Mr. John Nawgel spent part of last week in Hancock and Hagerstown, Md.

Miss Vesta M. Brightbill is in Altoona with friends for a short vacation.

Mr. Clay Mullin of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with his cousin, Mrs. George Wagner.

Miss Alice Dunn of this city is visiting friends in Bedford.—Altoona Mirror.

Miss Ella Heckerman was at Huntingdon several days recently with friends.

Prof. C. C. Ruff of Slippery Rock visited Bedford relatives during the past week.

Miss Edna Tudor of Gettysburg is the guest of Mrs. Louisa Wertz of West Pitt Street.

Mr. G. C. Diehl of Monessen is spending two weeks' vacation among Bedford relatives.

Miss Marie Kelly of Greensburg is a guest of her cousin, Miss Emma Leo, at this place.

Mrs. J. J. Seiffert and daughter Edna were Cumberland visitors several days this week.

Mr. E. W. Everhart, City Editor of the Altoona Tribune, was greeting friends here recently.

Mrs. Hughy Burket and daughter Goldie, of Ellerslie, were visiting relatives here last Sunday.

Miss Edith Wambaugh has returned to her home near here after a visit with Altoona friends.

Mr. Albert N. Lane of Easton was a recent guest at the home of Miss Virginia Nawgel, his cousin.

Mr. William Stine of Baltimore is the guest of her father, Mr. B. F. Harclerode, West John Street.

Miss Maude Sullivan of New York City is a guest at present at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kilcoin.

Miss Ella R. Smith is spending her vacation with her brother at Atlantic City, having left on Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Bortz of Pittsburgh is the guest of her friend, Miss Ruth Allen, of North Richard Street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Will and daughters and Miss Pearl Schnably were Bean's Cove visitors over Sunday.

Mr. Leroy A. Myers of Johnstown was recent guest of his sister, Mrs. James E. Kilcoin, near this place.

Mr. Spencer McLaughlin of Wicheita, Kan., is here on a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McLaughlin.

Mrs. Howard Feight and sons left on Tuesday for Roanoke, Va., to visit Mr. Feight, who is ill, and other relatives.

Mrs. J. W. Galbraith of Baltimore is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Prosser, East Penn Street.

Miss Anna Faubel of Mann's Choice and friend, Miss Bella Bell, of Wilkinsburg, were Bedford visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lysinger, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Beegle, of Everett, made an auto trip to Altoona last Saturday, returning Monday.

Messrs. D. F. Harclerode of Hopewell and James A. Diehl of Mann's Choice, and Rev. C. W. Warlick of Martinsburg called at this office last Saturday.

Miss Ida Bortz left on Wednesday to spend some time at Woodbury with her uncle and aunt, Cashier and Mrs. C. B. Hetrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Biddle and children, of Everett, are enjoying a visit at Holly Beach, N. J., with Mrs. Biddle's parents.

Miss Lena Beegle, after a week's visit at this place, returned to her home in Pittsburgh yesterday, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Neil Ritchey.

BIG FIRE BRICK DEAL

Control of Savage Company Passes Into New Hands.

W. Horace Rose and his two sons, Percy Allen and Forest Rose, of Johnstown, have secured absolute control of the Savage Fire Brick Company, one of the biggest fire-brick manufacturing concerns in the United States. The deal represents a purchase outright of every share of stock. The company is capitalized at \$500,000, and the purchase price is declared to have been close to par.

The deal involves, in addition to three splendid factories, about 3,600 acres of land underlaid with vast deposits of clay and coal. One of the plants is located near Meyersdale, Somerset County, and the others near Hyndman, in this county. The purchasers will double the capacity of the plants.

Lightning Killed Horse

The severe storm which swept over this section last Thursday evening about 5 o'clock caused considerable excitement among the people attending the Osterburg picnic. There being little shelter, many people were forced to stand in the downpour of rain and be exposed to the thunder and lightning, which were quite severe for a time. The incoming trains brought very dejected-looking excursionists.

Several people were shocked by lightning, a valuable horse belonging to David Longenecker of Baker's Summit was killed, and a score of others stunned. The rubber tires of the Longenecker carriage undoubtedly saved the lives of the occupants.

Bedford Homes Robbed

Last Thursday night four residences on East Penn Street were visited by robbers. At the home of John H. Clark about \$15 was taken, something over \$10 at F. H. Brightbill's, and five half-gallon jars of cherries are missing from B. F. Boor's. An attempt was made at the home of Mrs. Nancy O'Neal but entrance was gained only to the kitchen.

Friday night J. Scott Corle's and Edward Middleton's residences were entered but we understand the midnight visitors were frightened away before securing anything.

Auto Accident

C. Smith Wickard, one of the proprietors of the W. W. Garage, Cumberland, who sustained a broken leg in an automobile accident Tuesday evening, was taken to his home in that city yesterday morning. He was driving the car of William C. Devenon, Esq., of Cumberland, containing several young women employed at the Springs, when he lost control of the machine and it left the road, crashing through the fence north of the old mill. The car was considerably damaged, Mr. Wickard's leg broken, one young woman suffered a broken arm, and another severe cuts about the face and head.

Saxton Blocks Satisfactory

The Saxton Vitrified Brick Company is supplying something like 650,000 Saxton paving blocks to the city of Juniata, a suburb of Altoona. The paving has been commenced, and here is what an Altoona Tribune correspondent has to say.

A sample of the new Fourth Avenue paving may be seen at Ten Street, where about 100 feet of the roadway has been laid with Saxton blocks. Although the section is not yet rolled and grouted it presents a very satisfactory appearance and gives a fair idea of the fine shape the entire avenue will be in a little later."

Simehurst-Pennington

At Pueblo, Mexico, on Thursday, August 18, Miss Jennie Belle Pennington became the wife of Mr. Thomas Simehurst, who holds a responsible position as superintendent of motive power of that city.

The bride is a niece of W. S. Lysinger of this place, a graduate of the Bedford High School, class of '99, and of Dickinson Seminary, class of 1901. After teaching for a term in the Bedford public schools, Miss Pennington went to Pueblo, where she has been engaged in mission work.

After a visit with the groom's relatives at Atlantic City, they will spend some time at this place and will be at home, after November 1, at Calle de la Paz 4, Pueblo. Congratulations.

Rev. F. W. McGuire of Saxton is attending the Central Manor camp-meeting near Millersville, Lancaster County. He will give the Bible Readings and preach Sunday afternoon. There will be no preaching on the Saxton charge this Sunday.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Learned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

The Cambria County fair will be held at Carrollton September 6 to 9.

John Fetter of near Imbertown is another victim of typhoid fever.

Baseball, 2:30 p. m. Woodbury vs. the home team. Let everybody turn out.

Hughes Brothers recently purchased a Jackson automobile from Edward Dill.

S. A. Van Ormer is camping with a party of friends from Schellsburg and Fishertown at Cessna.

Milton Sammel is nursing a badly sprained ankle, the injury occurring at the Osterburg picnic.

Mrs. Clay C. Ruff is quite ill of gastritis at the home of her brother, Jeweler James E. Cleaver.

Peter Smith had his hand badly crushed on Monday by having it caught in an ice cream freezer at the Springs.

Samuel Gephart of Toledo, O., is seriously ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. William Brice, Sr., at this place.

Rev. Dr. Culler will preach his farewell sermon in Trinity Lutheran Church at 11 o'clock next Sunday morning.

New brick pavements are being placed in front of the properties of A. B.

\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS FREE

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stiches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the dependency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-321 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has a great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY

The power of kindness wins when all coercive measures fail.

The virtue of patience—All things come to him who waits."

Truth is fragile, short-lived, unobtrusive, bold and sweet to the taste.

Literature has ennobled the imagination, inspired the toilers, made the law humane and added beauty to all achievement.

Men of humor are always in some degree men of genius; wits are rarely so, although a man of genius may, among other gifts possess wit, as Shakespeare.—Coleridge.

Keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—Washington.

All reform aims in some one particular to let the great soul have its way through us.—Emerson.

A wound inflicted by weapons may be cured, but never a wound inflicted by the tongue.—Persian Proverb.

The obligation of duty: Your concern should not so much be what you get, as what you do for what you get.

We are all sinful, therefore whenever we blame in another we shall find in our own bosoms.—Seneca.

"Tomorrow is another day" but it never replaces today.

Do what thy manhood bids thee do, from none but self expect applause—he noblest lives and noblest dies, who makes and keeps his self-made laws.—The Kasidah.

It is best to keep a smiling For a smile's a kind of net—That catches, by beguiling All the things it means to get.

The faith in immortal life is the great achievement of the human mind. The destruction of this great poetic conception would be like depriving the planet of an atmosphere.—Fiske.

I count this to be grandly true; That a noble deed is a step toward God.

Lifting the Soul from the common sod

To a purer air and a broader view.—J. G. Holland

DON'T BE MISLED

Many a life has been cut short by a cough that was not believed to be serious. Many a backache and side-ache follows a coughing spell. Many a night is passed in restlessness caused by coughing. Many a cough "cure" that never cures is tried. Do not be misled. If you cough, take the old reliable Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. At druggists and dealers, 25¢.

Good Reason for Insurgency
In an announcement of an important series of articles upon the subject by pre-eminent authority, Miss Ida M. Tarbell, and which are to begin shortly in the American Magazine, the editor of that periodical says in its September issue:

"The popular judgment of the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill grows more severe with each passing month. Instead of quieting the tariff question, it has made it more restive. Instead of reassuring business, it has dealt it one of the heaviest blows in years. All of which is logical enough. It is a bogus revision, and every man of sense knows that we will get no permanent settlement of this matter until a genuine, searching, informed revision has been made. He knows that by skirting this duty the Taft administration has lost the country years of time. Here is the real basis of the Anti-Taft sentiment—the good reason for insurgency."

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum set you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Ioan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer? All druggists sell it.

THE HORSE'S PRAYER

To Thee, My Master, I offer my prayer: Feed me, water and care for me, and, when the day's work is done provide me with shelter, a clean dry bed, and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort. Always be kind to me. Tell to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Per me sometimes, that I may serve you the more gladly and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you want, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me, and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head. If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes.

Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drip on me. Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat, I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that you know is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

I cannot tell you when I am thirsty, so give me clean, cool water often. Save me by all means in your power from that fatal disease—the glanders. I cannot tell you in words when I am sick, so watch me, that by signs you may know my condition. Give me all possible shelter from the hot sun, and put a blanket on me, not when I am working but when I am standing in the cold. Never put a frosty bit in my mouth; first warm it by holding it a moment in your hands.

I try to carry you and your burdens without a murmur, and wait patiently for you long hours of the day or night. Without power to choose my shoes or path, I sometimes fall on the hard pavements which I have often prayed might not be of wood but of such nature as to give me a safe and sure footing. Remember that I must be ready at any moment to lose my life in your service.

And finally, O My Master, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner, to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do Thou, My Master, take my life in the kindest way, and your God will reward you here and hereafter. You will not consider me irreverent if I ask this in the name of Him who was born in a Stable. Amen.—Western Pennsylvania Humane Society, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness, urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Ed. D. Heckerman.

IDLE THOUGHTS

Reformers need not use a Cannon to destroy a sham. A pin puncture will cause a toy balloon to collapse.

In spite of all the jokes made on the subject of matrimony, it is still true that marriage is no joke.

Some men only laugh from the throat; other men laugh from the heart, hence the phrase—a hearty laugh.

A perfect woman never marries, for she can never find a perfect man.

A man though a fool may be happy; and a wise man may show foolishness by being sad.

A New York sea captain who has grown very deaf now sails on the sound.

A secret known by a woman is no secret.

There was once a man whom no woman could fool,—but he has been dead a long time.

Girls love to be bridesmaids because they feel brave at being so near the firing line.

"Money makes the mare go," but you must have money to go with an automobile.

The Summer Girl
"I ask a place with your heart
This summer day," he said.
She: "There are no vacancies just now
For there are six ahead."

H. B. T.

Merely a Question of Comfort

"Now, doctor," complained a bilious patient, "my great trouble is elephants—pink ones. Not that I object to elephants, you understand. I like them—but they do crowd one so."—Success Magazine.

GOOD-BYE DANDRUFF

A Clean Scalp for Everyone Who Wants One.

Parisian Sage will kill all dandruff germs, and banish dandruff in two weeks, or nothing to pay.

It will stop falling hair or itching scalp in two weeks, or money back.

It will stimulate the clogged-up hair roots, will cause the hair to grow, will prevent the hair from turning gray, and the danger of becoming bald will vanish.

Parisian Sage is a daftly permed hair tonic, that is not sticky or greasy.

Parisian Sage is sold by druggists everywhere, and by F. W. Jordan on the money back plan. Try a 50 cent bottle today and learn for yourself what a delightful tonic it is. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package.

Household Notes

Burn a paper in the refrigerator and it will remove all odors.

A hot iron and blotting paper will remove grease from wall paper.

Use strong coffee and a few drops of ammonia to clean black coats.

One tablespoonful of water or milk should be allowed for each egg in an omelet.

Rice will absorb three times its measure of water and a larger quantity of milk or stock.

When making hot starch add a tablespoonful of sugar. This will retain the stiffness longer than usual.

The creaking of a door can be stopped by rubbing the hinge with a little soap or lard. If the door sticks, soap rubbed on the place where it binds will allow it to shut easily.

When piano keys are in need of cleaning they should be wiped off with a cloth dampened in alcohol.

To remove oil spots from matting, clothing, etc., wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap and wash with cold water.

When a fruit jar cover sticks, stand it on its head for a few minutes in a pan half full of hot water. It will come off easily.

When the lamp chimney has been smoked put it under the faucet and the cold water takes it all off nice and clean.

Slight stains can be removed from black cloth by rubbing with a freshly cut raw potato, wiping it with a clean cloth.

Rats have a great dislike for chloride of lime. Placed near the rat holes it will drive the pests away.

A teaspoonful of vinegar put into a lamp or oil stove that smells or smokes, will cause it to burn with a clear light and prevent it from smoking.

THE DREAMS AHEAD

What would we do, in this world of ours,

Were it not for the dreams ahead? For thorns are mixed with the fairest flowers,

No matter what path we tread.

And each of us has a golden goal Stretching out to the endless years;

And ever we climb with a hopeful soul,

With alternate smiles and tears.

The dreams ahead are what hold us up

Through the strain of a ceaseless fight;

While our lips are pressed to the wormwood cup,

And storms shut out the light.

To some, 'tis a dream of a high estate,

To others, a dream of wealth;

To some, 'tis a dream of a truce with fate,

In a ceaseless search for health.

One dreams of a hearth and a home to be;

One sees but a golden store;

While the burdened toiler dreams of rest

Where toil shall be no more.

So, ever it is, in some sweet guise,

Hope hangs her lantern high;

O, the dreams ahead are the golden stars

That help us to live, or die.

—Old Scrap Book.

WOMEN'S BEAUTY**Imperfect Digestion Causes Bad Complexion and Dull Eyes.**

The color in your cheeks won't last, the brightness in your eye won't vanish, if you keep your stomach in good condition.

This was the advice of a prominent physician to a woman's club in Boston and it is good advice.

Belching of gas, heaviness, sour taste in mouth, dizziness, biliousness and nausea occur simply because the stomach is not properly digesting the food.

The blood needs nourishment to carry vigor, vim and vitality to every part of the body and when food ferments in the stomach enough nourishment is not supplied.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets give instant relief to upset stomachs, but they do more; they put strength into the stomach and build it up so that it can easily digest a hearty meal without giving its owner hours of misery. Mi-o-na is sold by druggists everywhere and by F. W. Jordan at 50 cents a large box. It is guaranteed to cure indigestion or any stomach distress or money back.

RECIPES**Plum Conserve**

Three pounds plums; three pounds of sugar, the grated peel and pulp of two oranges and half a pound of raisins, chopped fine. Cook the plums in as little water as possible and rub them through the colander. Mix all the ingredients together and cook till thick like jelly.

Apple Taffy

Boil together a pound of sugar and a teacupful of water, and when they thread begin to test by dropping a little in iced water. When the test proves that it is brittle add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and remove from the fire, setting the vessel in an outer one of scalding water. Run a sharpened stick through apples, dip them up and down in the syrup until thick coated, then lay on waxed paper to dry.

Peach Roly Poly

Rub one-quarter cup of butter into four cups of sifted pastry flour, which has been sifted with four level teaspoonsfuls of baking powder and half a level teaspoonful of salt. Mix with one and one-half cups of milk. Knead as little as possible and roll out in a thin sheet. Sprinkle with sugar and cover with a layer of pared and sliced ripe peaches. Sprinkle again with sugar and roll up. Lay the roll in a buttered baking dish and bake in a quick oven. Serve hot with beaten cream that is sweetened with powdered sugar.—Philadelphia Record.

Blackberry Brandy

Put the blackberries in a preserving kettle or stone jar, set inside a larger jar or pan of water, and simmer until soft. Strain through cheese cloth wrung out of boiling water. Measure the juice, and to each quart allow two tablespoonsfuls ground clove, two each of mace and allspice and four of ground cinnamon. Tie the spices in thin bags. Boil the juice with one-half pound sugar (granulated or loaf) allowed to each quart, and all the spices for 15 minutes, stirring and skimming. When cold add a pint or half pint best French brandy, strain the spices and bottle, sealing the corks.

Plenty of Sleep for Little Ones

In these days of hygienic living it should not be necessary to say, "Put the children to bed early," but to those who are careless about a regular bed time for their little ones I would like to say a word of warning. Many mothers would say, "My children always go to bed early," but these same mothers allow the little one to "sit up" on the slightest pretext—the late arrival of a guest or a little dinner party—and then wonder why the children grow pale and nervous. Plenty of sleep is absolutely necessary, says Woman's Life, if the boys and girls are to be free from nervous diseases in later life. Frequently the school work is blamed for a child's ill-health, when in reality the only trouble is want of regular sleep.

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS**Aids Nature**

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your doctor offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better.

A Scapegoat

By ALBERT TUCKER KENYON
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There is a body of troops in France called the foreign legion. It is composed of men of all nationalities, most of them fugitives from justice. That a man is in it is prima facie evidence that he has an object for losing himself to the rest of the world.

A soldier in the foreign legion conspicuous for his refined appearance passed under the name of Franz Ludwig. He would not admit the country from which he hailed, and since he spoke several languages equally well it was impossible for any one to fix upon the land of his nativity.

This is the story of the so-called Franz Ludwig:

His real name was Count Joseph Zadsky. He had been honored by the intimate friendship of the crown prince of his native land. The prince and he rode together, hunted together—in short, all their amusements were in common. The count was engaged to marry the Baroness Sophia, daughter of a prominent member of the sovereign's household.

The crown prince was possessed by a passion for gambling. He did not attend the public gambling places so plentiful in Europe. His habit was to play either in his own palace or wherever he was invited. One afternoon he was playing in the home of a nobleman where a house party had been invited to meet him. The prince was playing with bad luck and was drinking heavily. Several of the guests were also under the influence of liquor. Count Zadsky was present and, fearing that something would occur to create a scandal, begged his royal highness to retire from the game. The prince refused, and the game went on. The excitement increased, both with the increase of stakes and spirits consumed. But now the prince was winning.

"These cards are marked," suddenly shouted one of the party. "There are little protuberances on their backs."

"If you can feel them," said Zadsky, "you must have cut down the skin of one of your fingers for the purpose. And if you have done that you have introduced the cards into the game."

Amid a hubbub the cards were examined and were found to have been made for the purpose of swindling. Then Zadsky said:

"All show the tips of your fingers."

Every man present made the display except the crown prince. His expression betrayed him, but his tongue came to his defense.

"Gentlemen," he said, "do you ask the heir apparent to the throne to exonerate himself from cheating at cards?"

Zadsky was dumfounded. There was a silence. Then the party arose from the table and separated.

The story got out, and the privy council was convened to consider what action should be taken. Some way of exonerating the prince must be devised. The people were loyal to the crown, but it would never do for one who must soon sit upon the throne to appear before the people as a user of marked cards. The council assembled and, summoning all the men who had been of the gambling party, examined them separately.

When Count Zadsky was examined one of the first questions asked was this:

"How did you know that gamblers using such cards as were used on this occasion pare the tips of their fingers to make them sensitive to the touch?"

"I knew it, as I know of any other fact of which I have heard."

"You were the person who announced the fact that pained finger tips go with these cards to the party, were you not?"

"I was."

"And called upon the others, including his royal highness, to show their fingers?"

"I did."

"That will do."

The council after examining the witnesses continued its deliberations in secret and broke up without giving out any information as to its conclusions. But the next morning Zadsky was banished from the court, and the people breathed freely once more that their prospective ruler had been vindicated.

One morning the soldier in the foreign legion wrote a communication to the president of France. At the same time the president received a call from a member of the diplomatic corps. The result of the communication and the visit was the forwarding of discharge papers to Private Franz Ludwig, and he left the corps with the congratulations of his comrades.

"What does it mean?" asked his captain.

"Have you not heard that the crown prince of—died?"

"Yes. It is given out that he died of an aneurism, but it has been said that he committed suicide after a debouch. But what has that to do with your discharge?"

"It has this to do with it: The crown prince will not be a sovereign. He will be nothing, at least on earth. Therefore a cloud resting on me has been removed. I shall go to the capital and receive an important appointment."

"Well?"

"That's all."

Count Zadsky's prophecy was verified. He returned to the capital, was appointed as he predicted and married the Baroness Sophia.

MARK TWAIN'S CLOTHES.

The Great Humorist Always Had a Reticule for Personal Effect.

At the time of our first meeting Mark Twain was wearing a sealskin coat, with the fur out, in the satisfaction of a caprice or the love of strong effect which he was apt to indulge through life. Fields, the publisher, was present.

I do not know what droll comment was in Fields' mind with respect to this garment, but probably he felt that here was an original who was not to be brought to any Bostonian book in the judgment of his vivid qualities. With his crest of dense red hair and the wide sweep of his flaming mustache Clemens was not discordantly clothed in that sealskin coat, which afterward, in spite of his own warmth in it, sent the cold chills through me when I once accompanied it down Broadway, and shared the immense publicity it won him.

Clemens had always a relish for personal effect, which expressed itself in the white suit of complete serge which he wore in his last years and in the Oxford gown which he put on for every possible occasion and said he would like to wear all the time. That was not vanity in him, but a keen feeling for costume which the severity of our modern tailoring forbids men, though it flatters women to every excess in it.—W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine.

HIS BLACK EYE.

How He Got It and the Worst That Was Yet to Come.

"Gracious! That's a peach of a black eye. Where did you get it?"

"Got it on the left side of my nose. Where did you think I got it—over the ankle bone?"

"Don't get heated. How did it all happen?"

"That's different. It was all a piece of my confounded luck. I was up on the Blue Cliff road looking at a place of real estate when along came a senseless and bareheaded fellow running for dear life with a lot of pasting purses stretching in a long line behind him. I joined in the chase. Being fresh, I rapidly overhauled the fugitive. I had nearly cornered him when a big ruffian grabbed me and profanely told me to clear out. I spoke rudely to him and kept on running, and he suddenly reached out a fist like a hand and knocked me into a ditch. And what do you suppose it all was?"

"Give it up."

"It was a rehearsal for a moving picture film, and now my portrait will go all over the country and be seen in thousands of theaters as a bruised and battered butler in who got just what was coming to him!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Cow Decided.

A peasant living in the village of Predeal, near the Hungarian frontier, lost his cow. About two months ago he happened to be standing at the railroad station watching a train load of cattle about to be sent across the frontier. Suddenly he gave a shout. "That's my cow!" he cried, running toward one of the cars.

The trainmen only laughed at him, and he went before the magistrate. This good man listened to the peasant's story patiently. Then he pronounced this judgment: "The cow shall be taken to the public square of Predeal and stoned. Then if it goes of its own accord to the plaintiff's stable it shall belong to him."

The order of the court was carried out, and the cow, in spite of its ten months' absence, took without hesitation the lane which led it a few minutes later into the peasant's stable.—Chicago News.

A Tribute of Affection.

Something of the sympathetic kindness of nature of the late Frederick Greenwood came out in a little speech made by J. M. Barrie on the occasion of Mr. Greenwood's seventy-fifth birthday, when the men who had worked under him on the St. James' and the Pall Mall Gazette met to do him honor.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Barrie confessed that he had bought his first silk hat "to impress" the veteran editor. Then he added impulsively:

"Oh, Greenwood, it is for your kindness to us boys in our first silk hats that we love you!"

Change of Front.

The Groom—Great heavens, who is this coming up? The Bride—Why, that is Aunt Maria! The Groom—Well, have I got to embrace that old fairy? The Bride—Sh! It was she that sent us the handsome silver service. She's worth thousands. The Groom (kissing her rapturously)—My darling aunt!—London Answers.

Practice and Preaching.

"For the love of heaven, Amunda," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, calling to his wife in tones of thunder, "come and take this squalling baby out of the room before she drives me crazy. I'm writing a sermon on 'Bearing One Another's Burdens.'—London Times.

The Great Trouble.

"It is every woman's duty to keep young as long as possible," she said. "Yes," he admitted, "but the great trouble is that so many young women insist on keeping young after it is impossible."—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Rallied.

First Physician—Did he rally from the operation? Second Physician—Well, I should say so; just look at that black eye he gave me.—Exchange.

When you make one mistake, don't make another by trying to lie out of it.

An Experiment

By R. PEMBERTON SLADE
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When I was surgeon on board the Allemania, making trips between Bremen and Philadelphia, as I was taking my constitutional one afternoon on the upper deck a lady sitting in a steamer chair accosted me.

"I believe you are the ship's medical man," she said.

"I am," I responded, raising my cap.

"If you will kindly sit by me I will tell you of an operation I am thinking of having performed."

I dropped in the vacant chair beside her, and she began.

"My eyes are a natural freak," she said. "You will perceive that my right eye is black and my left is steel color. I, being a woman, am very sensitive to my personal appearance. Now, I wish to talk with you of the feasibility of making my eyes the same color."

"That is impossible," I said decidedly.

"Why?"

"Why—why, because it is impossible."

"I have thought much of the matter and have conceived a plan by which I think it can be done."

"You? Do you know anything about surgery of the eye?"

"Not professionally."

"Then why do you aspire to suggest a process that an educated woman would not even consider?"

"Because I believe it is possible."

Thinking the woman might be insane, I looked her in both eyes—for the eye is a telltale on insanity—but could see no indications as to what I suspected.

"Very well," I said. "What is your process?"

"I propose to tattoo my gray eye with India ink."

I was at first disposed to smile at the idea, but it soon occurred to me that if the India ink could be placed beneath the surface of the cornea, it may be tattooed under the skin—Nonsense! Does not the pupil contract and dilate? When much contracted it would leave a ring of the original color.

"My dear young lady," I said, "your scheme is preposterous."

"Nevertheless I shall try it."

"And lose your eye."

"That is my only fear. But I have decided to take the risk."

Finding it impossible to dissuade her or induce her even to wait till she reached port, where she could be knocked out of her crazy idea by an oculist, in order to save her from the probable consequences of her experiment I said:

"The cornea of the eye is not sensitive. Indeed, it is really a casing to the eye, something like an onion. Now, I would suggest, since you will not listen to reason, that I tattoo some harmless fluid of the proper color on the eye as near as possible to the pupil. True, it will soon be absorbed, but it will be a test to guide us as to whether it will be safe to repeat the operation with a durable filling."

"How long will this experimental fluid remain?" asked the lady.

"Several days perhaps, possibly longer."

"The very thing! Will you perform the operation?"

"Not unless you refuse to promise that you will not do it yourself."

"I certainly shall do it myself unless you consent to do it for me."

"Well, then, whenever you are ready come to my office."

The lady did not come to me till the day before we were due in port. It seemed absurd to attend to a matter about which there was not the slightest necessity for haste, and I made a strenuous attempt to persuade her to defer the operation till after she had landed. But she resolutely persisted in her intention to perform it herself before a glass if I declined, and, knowing that this, especially on a rolling eye, might result in the loss of the eye, I finally gave in.

Taking a lot of needles, I tied them into a bundle, dipped them into a harmless vegetable preparation and tapped the eye with their points ever so lightly. This I kept up till the surface to be covered was so nearly of the hue of the other eye that the difference could not be easily detected.

The next day when the lady went ashore she was profuse in her thanks and volunteered to advise me of the success of the experiment. I told her I should be interested to hear it, though, to tell the truth, I never expected to hear from her again, regarding her one of those many cranks who appear to be perfectly sane, but in whose makeup some screw is loose.

A couple of weeks later I received a letter, the handwriting of which was not familiar to me. Indeed, it bore evidence of having been disguised. It read:

"My Dear Doctor—I am happy to report to you that the experiment was admirably successful. The tattoo lasted about two weeks, which was all that was required.

The oculist officers had a description of me, which was having been especially directed to my one gray and one black eye. They were watching very carefully when I descended the gangplank and spotted me for everything except the eyes. Then to you I got \$60.00 worth of diamonds through duty free. Your fee by express."

Unfortunately Expressed.

Violinist (one of a trio of amateurs who have just obliged with a rather lengthy performance)—Well, we've left off at last!

Hostess—Thank you so much!

On the Line.

"The artist over the way was boasting to me that his work is being hung on the line."

"Humph! So is his wife's."

Name is the perfume of heroic deeds.

Socrates.

The letter was unsigned. The next day I received a package containing a fine diamond, which I had mounted for a mosquito stud.

After that I refused any request of a passenger unless I understood the reason for its asking.

Great Grangers' Picnic

The 37th annual Great Grangers' Picnic Exhibition will be held on the "Old Camp Grounds," Williams' Grove, August 29 to September 3, 1910. The exhibition of farm machinery, implements, etc., and live stock promises to exceed that of any former year, fully 15 per cent. more exhibits being entered.

Wednesday, Hon. John K. Tener, Republican candidate for Governor, together with a number of Republican politicians and state officials are expected.

Thursday, Hon. William T. Creasy, Master Pennsylvania State Granger, and other prominent Grangers. They will have with them Hon. William H. Berry and Hon. D. Clarence Gibbons, Keystone Party candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor respectively.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Mr. Frank R. Roberson in illustrated lectures. Thursday and Friday evenings, Ideal Vaudeville Company.

Clean, attractive amusements.

Everything high grade and up-to-date.

Excursions on all railroads. Consult your station agent.

The Carving Knife

There is a great deal in knowing how to sharpen the carving knife. The steel should be held in the left hand, which should be on a level with the elbow, pointing toward the right shoulder, and the knife held almost perpendicular in the right hand.

The hilt of the knife's edge should be placed at the top of the steel and the blade drawn downward the whole length of both steel and knife, first on one side and then on the other, so that the point of the knife finishes at the hilt of the steel.

The blade should be almost flat on the steel, with the back slightly raised but with only the edge touching it.

Submitted to the Touch.

"I suppose all of us have our little vanities," says James Hamilton Lewis of Chicago. "When I

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.

Cards of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 26, 1910.

What an ideal town this would be without the ever-present knockers!

There is a rumor abroad that Bedford is to have a hospital and we sincerely hope that this long-felt want will be filled. The question being asked at present is, "If we have the building, will the \$5,000 appropriation be forthcoming?"

GRANGERS NOT FOR BERRY

Some things happened at the meeting at Harrisburg last week of the executive and legislative committees of the State Grange that were not included in the information given out regarding what transpired in the secret councils. Former Representative William T. Creasy of Columbia, having lost the nomination for Senator in his district, and therefore feeling it incumbent on him to join the Keystone Party, wanted to take the Grangers with him into the Keystone movement, and to that end introduced in the meeting a resolution indorsing movement, and to that end introduced Lieutenant Governor.

At once there was a storm of protest against any such action and Creasy found himself almost alone in his advocacy of his own resolution. Its opponents wanted to know what Berry and Gibboney ever had done for the Grangers that they should thus openly espouse their cause and advocate their election.

So hostile was the attitude towards Creasy's resolution that he could find but one other besides himself to support it, and, rather than let it go to a vote, he withdrew the resolution and it was not heard of again. In giving out the action of the meeting, the press agents forgot this episode, but it leaked out and became public property.—Philadelphia Record.

The Gazette \$1.50 per year to all.

OLDHAM REUNION

Held Last Saturday at Crumb Was a Success.

The second annual reunion of the Oldham family, which occurred at Crumb, Somerset County, on Saturday, August 20, was decidedly a success. About 500 people were in attendance, an increase of 200 over the initial gathering one year ago. The day was a most pleasant one for the occasion and all who were present enjoyed it to its full extent, the older ones in conversation and the younger in innocent sports and games up to the dinner hour.

An interesting program was rendered in the afternoon, among the speakers being Rev. S. J. Wilson and J. A. Cuppett of New Paris, and Rev. Levi Rodgers of Ryot. Music was furnished by the Citizens' Band of New Paris and a quartet composed of John A. and Eugene Cuppett, W. H. Davis and John O. Blackburn, all of New Paris. Officers were elected, the first vice president being William Oldham of Ryot, this county.

Saved 5 Cents and Lost 30

A big mill-owner, Spartansburg, S. C., wanted 5,000 gallons of paint, and bought by price; paid 5 cents less than Devoe; got a "lead-and-zinc" paint; but the lead was sulphate of lead, not carbonate. Sulphate costs about half, and covers about half.

That paint was adulterated about six times as much as the 5 cents paid for. He "saved" 5 cents; and it cost him 30.

Oh no; it cost him more than that; we forgot the labor. Can't work it out exactly; don't know how long it'll wear.

Short-measure besides; that alone was twice as much as his "saving" 5 cents.

It was thin, too; some loss there; don't know how much.

There was too much dryer in it. The maker made something on that; he didn't.

Taking it altogether, he didn't make much by that 5 cents.

Go by the name; and the name is Devoe lead-and-zinc.

15 Metzger Hardware and House Furnishing Company.

COURT NOTES

Orders and Decrees Filed by President Judge Woods.

On Friday of last week before the Associates, in the matter of the execution of Nicholas A. White against Ross Haney, for the sum of \$350, on the petition of certain other creditors of Haney, a rule was awarded to show cause why the said Haney should not be declared an insolvent and a receiver appointed, returnable to regular term of court.

On August 20 Judge Woods filed orders and decrees in the following cases:

John S. Guyer vs. The County of Bedford, refusing the motion for a new trial and for judgment non obstante veredicto; in this case the jury at April term, 1910, had rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$293.26, for fees due plaintiff while County Treasurer, and by the decision of the court the verdict is sustained.

Thomas Rondabush vs. Grant Gordon and Joseph U. Gordon, judgment of plaintiff for the sum of \$100 opened and the defendants let into a defense.

H. W. Cogan vs. The County of Bedford. Plaintiff had brought suit for \$726.02 for fees while Sheriff; the jury found for the defendant. The verdict is sustained.

H. W. Holler vs. D. Watson Mock, with notice to W. N. Imler, trustee tenant. Imler sought to have lien of judgement restricted to property bought from Mock. The decision of the court is that on the revival of the judgment after acquired, property was subjected to the lien.

John Harclerode vs. H. E. Mason, certiorari to reverse judgment of \$56.10 rendered in favor of plaintiff by H. C. Davidson, Esq., J. P.: the judgment of the Justice is affirmed.

In the estate of William T. Mellott, late of Monroe Township, deceased, the exceptions to the report of Simon H. Sell, Esq., auditor, were overruled and the report confirmed.

Thaddens S. Bair and Hattie C. Bair vs. Anna M. Lowe, John H. and Mary J. Ramsey; proceeding in equity. Defendant, Anna M. Lowe, enjoined from laying any claim to lands sold by plaintiffs to J. H. Ramsey and wife, and Ramsey and wife directed and required to accept deed for land conveyed.

Joseph E. Thropp vs. R. Elmer Fyler, et al.; proceeding in equity. The court made perpetual the preliminary injunction, excepting as to Patrick Risdon and John McKillop, restraining defendants from molesting or interfering with the employees of plaintiff and directed the costs to be paid by defendants.

On Tuesday the return of the appraisers in the assigned estate of Emma W. Horn and Emma W. Horn, trading as E. W. Horn and Company, setting aside \$300 of personal property to the assignor and appraising the remainder of the estate at \$303.47, was approved, as was also the bond of Moses Lippel, assignee, in the sum of \$610.

In the estate of George H. Kerr, late of Napier Township, J. W. Tate and William Easter were appointed appraisers, to appraise and set apart \$300 for the use of the widow.

William Fisher was appointed guardian of Myrtle, Rose, Flossie and Nellie Bence, minor children of Mary Bence, late of Juniata Township, deceased.

Company L's Captain

Company L of the Eighth Regiment Infantry, N. G. P., stationed at Bedford, has the distinction of being commanded by a captain who enlisted in the Civil War at the age of 13 years.

After the expiration of the Civil War Captain Samuel F. Statler remained in the regular army and went through two Indian campaigns.

He later organized a company of National Guards in Bedford County and was active in quelling the railroad riots of 1877.

Captain Statler took his company of guards to Huntingdon on that occasion.

The engineers had deserted their trains; with a volunteer fireman, still residing in Altoona, Captain Statler ran the engine carrying his troops through the rioting crowds along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad and reached his destination in safety.—Philadelphia Sunday Record.

Sunday School at 9:45; divine worship at 11 a. m., sermon by the pastor; at 7:30 p. m. the pulpit will be occupied by Rev. M. A. Kieffer of Everett, who will bring a message from the "Great National Laymen's Convention at Chicago." No member of the Reformed Church can afford to miss this service. A cordial welcome to all. J. Albert Eyler, Pastor.

St. John's Reformed Church

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Friend's Cove Reformed Charge

Regular divine service at Brick Church Sunday, August 28, at 10 a. m.; catechetical instruction at 10 a. m., Saturday; at Charlesville at 2:30 p. m. on Friday. J. C. Knable, Pastor.

St. James' Episcopal Church

Holy communio 8 a. m.; Sunday School 10 a. m.; morning prayer, litany and sermon, "Thankfulness," 11 o'clock. Daily prayer 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Everybody welcome. H. C. Salem, Pastor.

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Services will be conducted by Rev. J. H. Zinn on August 28 at 10 a. m.

at Messiah; at 2:30 p. m. at Cessna:

7:30 p. m. missionary program at Cessna. September 4, 10 a. m., St.

Clairsville; 2:30 p. m. Imler. All welcome. H. C. Salem, Pastor.

THE GAZETTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1910.

HECKERMAN LETTER

Staunton in Danger—Fine Crop of Fruit in South.

Waynesville, N. C., Aug. 20, 1910. I have written you from and about this beautiful town away up on the mountains of North Carolina. It is crowded with summer visitors, from Florida and the South where it is much hotter than here and where the fleas and mosquitoes worry each and every one with a thin skin. Oh! how annoying to have these little pests come buzzing about your ears! None of them here. The nights are delightfully cool and one with a clear conscience has no fear of being waked at 5 o'clock.

I was at Hendersonville, N. C., this morning and there the streets at 9 o'clock were like Broadway, New York, after the theaters turn their multitude out. I was amazed, yes dumbfounded, at the sights. Was told that there are six to seven thousand visitors there now, all came seemingly to get a rest and avoid the heat. Beds were at a premium and so was "hash."

The next place I went to was Asheville and it was reported to have ten thousand visitors. Every boarding house—and there are hundreds of them there—was full and the hotels were putting cots in the halls; in fact no such rush has ever been known down here. Food is scarce and some now divide one egg between two guests.

Last week I was at Staunton, Va., where a part of the city disappeared. There are no coal mines under it. About 10 o'clock on this morning a number of men were packing apples when they felt the earth tremble and they began to go down and in a very short time the pavement where they had stood had sunk some four feet.

A large fire house with engines, horses, etc., was just across the street and the laddies were not long in vacating their quarters. All could readily see that a cave-in had started and the chief of police soon had the street roped off; nevertheless, many took risks and ventured near the hole to see—nothing; I was one of the venturesome ones and came near being jugged for it, but no one got hurt or fell in while I was there.

There stood a large apple tree full of luscious looking fruit and it began to go down slowly, standing quite erect.

In two hours or less it had gone where, oh, where! no one knew, but out of sight. About this time the loudest and by far the laziest break occurred almost under the fire house. The owner of the apples soon had a lot of teams on hand and the several hundred barrels of apples that he had already packed were very hurriedly loaded and hauled away.

The breaks—for there were now two—continued to grow wider and larger, and about 1 o'clock a large house 25x35 went down and was swallowed up and could not be seen at all. Not far away from the first crack stands a new school building, very much in danger. The steps have been torn away by large pieces or blocks of earth and stone breaking off and falling into the crevice.

Those, of course, made the hole all the larger. A fine large brick house is in great danger. Should the break continue across the street it will involve very valuable residences. As it was when I left the scene, the house of the professor, the fire house and the school building were those most in danger. A number of store buildings were also involved. There are many theories as to the cause of the cave-in. I always thought that Staunton was built on a limestone hill. One theory advanced was that there had been some underground river or water course and that the earth and stones had, after so many years, fallen down. How true this is no one knows, but all know that it will knock the bottom out of real estate in Staunton.

I never, in all my life, saw so much fruit as on this trip; each tree or bush bears fruit of its kind. I don't know the prices of apples but they must be very cheap. At some stations the eastern produce men have been stationed to buy all they can at specified prices. Crops of all kinds are above the average here in North Carolina. Wheat and corn and white potatoes are especially good. There has been much more rain than in your country. I am going into Georgia for a short time and then into Tennessee. Yours truly,

M. P. Heckerman.

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Holy communio 8 a. m.; Sunday School 10 a. m.; morning prayer, litany and sermon, "Thankfulness," 11 o'clock. Daily prayer 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Everybody welcome. H. C. Salem, Pastor.

St. James' Episcopal Church

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PERSONAL NOTES
(Continued From First Page.)

Mrs. Virginia B. Smith and Miss Josephine Smith have gone to New York City to spend several weeks with the former's brother, Mr. Ed. Brightbill.

Miss Minnie Kegg, who had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Hester Whetstone and other friends here, returned to her home in Toledo, O., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Fisher have as guests the latter's niece, Mrs. Albert Burkhardt and little son, of West Newton, and Mrs. Myrtle A. Fisher of Cumberland.

Mrs. S. F. Statler and daughter, Miss Emily, and Mrs. John A. Clark, of this place, and Miss Flora Clark of Schellsburg are enjoying an outing at the seashore at this time.

Mrs. Elmer W. Kellinger of Wilkinsburg and Mrs. Bessie Logue of Crafton Terrace are guests at the home of the former's father, Mrs. F. J. Beegle, in Bedford Township.

Mrs. Amanda Risser and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Heisey, en route to their home at Elizabeth, Pa., from a visit in Caio, spent several days here with the former's son, Mr. P. N. Risser.

Miss Rannie Cessna of St. Louis was one of a motor party from that place to Philadelphia, stopping on their way at the home of Mrs. Louisa Wertz at this place and also motoring to the home of Mr. Weaver B. Cessna.

Mrs. P. N. Wohlsen of Lancaster, who for a few days was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Albert Eyer, at the Reformed parsonage, returned home Tuesday afternoon, talking with her sons, Ralph and Paul, and daughter Claribel.

Lieut. W. A. Ganoe, wife and daughter are guests at the Methodist Parsonage. He is the son of Rev. and Mrs. W. V. Ganoe, is a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., and is a staff officer of the 17th Infantry, U. S. Army, stationed at Atlanta, Ga. His leave of one month will be spent with his parents.

REVOLUTIONARY HERO

Col. Levin Powell, Who Died Century Ago, Buried Here.

The Baltimore Sun of Tuesday, August 23, contains the following article which will prove of interest to many Bedford residents:

"Today is the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Col. Levin Powell, a hero of Revolutionary fame and one who stood high in honor in his native state, Virginia. Mrs. James D. Igglehart of Baltimore, who has just returned from Bedford Springs, Pa., recently visited the grave of Colonel Powell in the old Presbyterian graveyard at Bedford, Pa.

"While the grave of the hero was known to be in Bedford, few of his descendants had seen it and, indeed, the very fact of his being buried there had been pretty well lost sight of.

"Mrs. Igglehart, who is regent of the Francis Scott Key Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and a member of the Maryland Society of Colonial Dames of America, is greatly interested in historic research. She says the old graveyard, at Juliana and John Streets, in Bedford, is filled with interesting old graves. A large sugar maple tree shades the grave of the Colonel, which is covered with a slab of white marble on a brick foundation. The slab has been broken and repaired. It bears the following inscription:

"This stone covers the grave of Col. Levin Powell of Virginia, who died at Bedford on the twenty-third day of August, 1810, in the seventy-third year of his age."

"The inscription is in old English lettering.

"It is not known just how Colonel Powell came to be buried at Bedford, but it is thought that he had been visiting at the Springs at the time of his death. Bedford Springs' fame as a fashionable health resort goes back to 1806, at least.

"Colonel Powell's descendants in Baltimore include his great-great-granddaughter, Mrs. James Mercer Garnett, and Mrs. Clarence Cottman and her sisters, Miss Sara Harrison Powell and Mrs. F. G. Odenheimer."

Inferno

August 24—Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe and Mrs. Mary Hann, of Baltimore, were guests over Sunday at Job Imler's.

Mrs. Charles Crouse of Altoona is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hezekiah Mock.

Harry Fetter, wife and daughter, of Pittsburgh, are visiting at Mrs. Daniel Stiffler's.

Charles V. Dibert made a business trip to Altoona Sunday.

Adam Koontz is building a work shop.

Frank Nicodemus lost another valuable horse Sunday night.

Job Barley returned home on Monday after a week's visit in Morrison's Cove and Altoona.

Harry Russell is on the sick list.

Springhope

August 24—David Deane installed a new Case boiler in his planing mill last week.

Ed. Lingenfelter and family, of near Duncansville, spent Thursday night at D. F. Deane's and returned to the picnic on Friday.

William Zeigler visited his mother at Mt. Union a couple days last week.

Walter Zeigler, who had been working at Windber the past month, visited home folks last week.

Noble Daugherty and wife and Martin Daugherty, of Williamsburg, visited their mother, Mrs. J. L. Daugherty, last week and spent a day at the picnic.

Humphrey Smith and Miss Myra Lambert spent from Friday till Monday visiting in Somerset County.

Miss Myrtle Taylor, who had been seriously ill for some time with inflammatory rheumatism, is much better.

Reese Smith was at Mann's Choice on Wednesday on business.

Jesse Miller made two trips to Johnstown this week with apples, which makes six trips in four weeks; he hauls from twenty to twenty-five bushels of apples at a load.

Pilgrim

Ask your druggist for a box of Dr. T. F. Ealy's Baby Powders.

Salemville

August 24—Mrs. W. A. King is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Allen, at New Castle.

Miss Pearl Smith of Altoona is spending several weeks with friends here.

The plum crop in this community is a large one and is of the best quality. Many loads are being hauled to Altoona and Johnstown.

Prof. C. F. Randolph of Newark, N. J., spent several days here acquiring information concerning a church history which he is preparing.

The visitors at the D. F. Berkheimer home recently were: Rev. Ray of Martinsburg and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Mellinger and children, of McKeepsport.

I. S. Kagarise and family and Mrs. Hattie Kagarise will start tomorrow for a visit to Philadelphia, Washington and the shore. They will be in company with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Brumbaugh, of New Enterprise, who will make their purchase of winter goods during the trip.

Jerome, one of the twin boys of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Ebersole, died of cholera infantum on Monday, August 22, after an illness of one week. Had he lived until October he would have been two years old. The funeral was preached in the English Seventh Day Baptist Church on Wednesday.

Dich-Valentine

On August 21 at Friend's Cove Reformed Parsonage Allen Alexander Diehl and Miss Etta Elizabeth Valentine, both of Colerain Township, were united in marriage by Rev. J. C. Knable. The contracting parties are members of Trinity Reformed congregation and were the first couple to be married in the new parsonage.

"The Devil of Procrastination is an easy boss but he pays low wages."—Herbert M. Bingham.

YOU MUST SOW



Before You Can Reap

You might as well try to make farming pay without sowing seed as try to make a mercantile business pay without advertising.

In Your Home Paper.

His Night Work.

Cynical Friend—if the baby is the boss of the establishment and his mother is the superintendent, pray what position do you occupy? Young Father (wearily)—Oh, I'm the floor-walker.—Baltimore American.

Jewelry Galore.

Mrs. Hoyle—Covered with jewels, isn't she? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it is hard to tell at first glance whether she belongs to the mineral or animal kingdom.—Life.

Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

You will be pleased with our neat job work. Give us a call.

Schellsburg

August 24—Miss Annie Hoover of Everett is visiting her cousins, the Misses Burns.

Charles Ealy of Somerset and David and Miss Ruth Ealy, of Home-stead, are visiting their parents here.

Samuel Hiner of Altoona spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. James Bowser and daughter Name returned on Monday from a visit of a couple months with her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Beaver, at Benton Harbor, Mich.

H. L. Luken and wife, of Coffeyville, Kan., are guests of his brother, J. E. Luken.

Mr. and Mrs. McCracken, of Pitts-burgh, are visiting the latter's aunts, the Misses Ealy.

Mrs. Henry and daughter Sara, of Everett, visited at G. W. Taylor's near town several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Miller and two children, of Fairmont, Neb., are guests of Mrs. Lyle Egolf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Statler and two children, of Somerset, are visiting Mrs. Statler's brother and sister, Herbert and Miss Kate Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bollinger, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Bollinger's mother and sister recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Keller left for a visit at Sulphur Springs, after spending a week here.

Miss Sadie Whetstone of Bedford was a business visitor here this week.

Dr. E. L. Smith and wife returned on Friday, after spending a week or more at Lake Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Jamison, of Johnstown, spent several days here this week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Stofflet, of Hazelton, are guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. E. Garlinger.

Fishertown

August 25—Alexander Griffith and daughter and Mrs. Metcalf, of Jeromeville, O., are visiting friends in and around here this week.

I. P. Blackburn of Chicago has joined his family, who have been spending the past two months with his sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Long, of Johnstown, are calling on friends in this place.

Mrs. E. C. Whetstone and daughter Emily, Misses Thomas and Foust, of Johnstown, visited friends here on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Furry, of New Enterprise, were callers at the home of A. H. Gates recently.

Elmer Baker and William Woodcock are spending their vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Amick and daughter Dorothy spent Sunday at the home of Lloyd Clapper of Texas.

Harry Hartman and son Russell, of Altoona, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Grove.

Lloyd B. Stayer has been appointed principal of the schools at this place. He had been employed as a clerk in the Hollidaysburg postoffice for the past year.

Mrs. Ada Stoner of McKeesport is visiting at the home of Chauncey Hilegass.

W. H. Martin and family, of Pittsburgh, are spending some time with friends here and in Pleasantville.

Maurine.

B & B
Cash's woven names

One thing should not be overlooked in getting the young folks ready to go away to school are Cash's Woven Names for their underclothing—always a reliable identification and will outwear any ordinary garment.

It takes one week to ten days to deliver orders for Cash's Woven Names—order has to be sent to the factory and each woven separately—a different proposition than printing stock articles by the thousand—and the price scarcely more, based upon style and size of letter and quantity of the order.

Just make a notation on your shopping memoranda, "Cash's Woven Name," that they will not be overlooked the next time you're in the store.

BOGGS & BUHL

NORTH SIDE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge Pleasant Hill: Worship in St. James' Lutheran Church, Pleasant Valley 10 a. m. St. Luke's: Sunday School 9 a. m. St. Paul's: Sunday School 9:30 a. m. A cordial invitation to all.

E. A. G. Hermann, Pastor.

New Buena Vista

August 23—Mrs. A. J. Hilegass and children, of Hyndman, visited Mrs. Hilegass' father, J. S. Zeigler, at this place several days last week.

Misses Grace and Catherine Crissey, of near Bucktown, and Miss Emma Whisker of Johnstown visited friends and relatives here last week. They also attended the Grangers' picnic at Osterburg where Miss Whisker was successful and the lucky winner of a fine piano in a bidding contest.

Mowry Brothers of near here have begun making cider. This reminds us that autumn is drawing near.

Early peaches are putting in their appearance and are rather plentiful this season.

Howard Fritz, who was hurt pretty badly by being pulled from a horse, is getting along nicely. Dr. Brant of Buffalo Mills attended him.

Fred Hull of Texas and Mr. Whetstone of Schellsburg were here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross and daughter Lucile, of Shanksville, visited Mrs. Ross' father, J. S. Zeigler, of our town over Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Mowry of our town and Mr. and Mrs. John Corley, of Dry Ridge, will in the near future make a trip to the far West and expect to be gone a month.

The Misses Fair, from the West, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Cessna and wife, of Bellwood, visited Clayton Smith's over Sunday.

Misses Fannie England and Nora Shaffer are visiting in Altoona and Martinsburg.

John Pensyl and wife spent Sunday with relatives on Clear Ridge.

Mrs. Carrie Chronce and two children, of Salem, O., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Elias Corle.

Charles Diehl and family, of Morrison's Cove, and Ambrose Diehl of Cumberland are guests of their father, S. T. Diehl.

The directors of the Friend's Cove Telephone Company met in regular session last Thursday afternoon with all members present except Francis Beegle.

Isaac Bingham, wife and son, of Bedford, and Mrs. Wambaugh and baby of Pittsburg, were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Henry Bingham and wife.

Waterside

August 24—Mrs. E. B. Ferry and son Glenn, of Johnstown, are spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Gates.

George Smouse was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Theodore Snowberger, at Martinsburg Thursday.

Mr. Zeigler and family, of Altoona, who had been the guests of Daniel Long, have returned home.

Miss Alberta Wood of Altoona was the guest of Miss Laura Teeter a few days recently.

Miss Leta Gates, who spent the past two months in Johnstown, has returned home. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Rosalie Garretson, who will visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Furry, of New Enterprise, were callers at the home of A. H. Gates recently.

Elmer Baker and William Woodcock are spending their vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Amick and daughter Dorothy spent Sunday at the home of Lloyd Clapper of Texas.

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Lloyd B. Stayer has been appointed principal of the schools at this place. He had been employed as a clerk in the Hollidaysburg postoffice for the past year.

New Paris

August 24—Miss Nettie Long of Windber is a visitor in our village.

Miss Arda Gephart of New Enterprise is calling on former friends here.

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THIN MILK

How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate?
Scott's Emulsion
makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food. All Druggists

His Discipline.

"Pop, you must take this child in hand. I have had about all that I can stand. She has no notion of minding me; it is time you took her across your knee."

"Send her to me," said Pop, with a frown. "It won't take me long to tone her down."

But how could he punish her, tell me, do, when she looked at him with her eyes of blue? Looked at him in the same glad way that her mother did in that faroff day when she was his sweetheart and he her beau. How could he strike her I'd like to know?

But still he took her upon his knee and at once was lost in a reverie that carried him back to a shady street and a little maid whom he used to meet, a blue eyed maid whose countenance now sat on his knee with a beating heart, waiting for him to forget those days and punish her for her wilful ways.

Mom peeped in through the half-closed door. They were playing jacks on the parlor floor, playing jacks and quarreling, too, just as two children are apt to do. She frowned. It was more than half caress. "I will have to punish them both, I guess."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Origin of Confetti.

The history of confetti is rather curious. Several years ago a large printing works in Paris was turning out immense quantities of calendars, through which a small round hole had been punched to receive an eyer for holding the sheets together. A heap of the little circular scraps of paper cut out by the punch accumulated on a table, and one of the machine men amused himself by scattering a handful of them over a working girl's hair. She immediately snatched up a handful and threw them in her face. Other girls followed her example, and the first confetti battle began. The head of the establishment came in when it was at its height, and being what the Americans call a "smart man," he at once realized that there was "money in it." He ordered special machinery, placed large quantities of the new article on the market, made a fortune and created a new industry.

The Ways of Moles.

Among common animals few have been less studied in their life history than the mole. An English naturalist, Mr. Lionel E. Adams, says that under the "fortress" which the mole constructs above the surface of the ground will always be found a series of tunnels running out beneath the adjacent field. A curious feature almost invariably found is a perpendicular run penetrating about a foot below the bottom of the nest and then turning upward to meet another run. A mole is never found in his nest, although it may be yet warm from his body when opened. Guided by smell and hearing, a mole frequently locates the nest of a partridge or pheasant above his run and, penetrating it from below, eats the eggs. The adult mole is practically blind, but there are embryonic indications that the power of sight in the race has deteriorated.

An Arab Legend.

"There is none so poor but there is one poorer."

A poor Arab spent his last bura on a handful of dates and went up on a high cliff to eat them and die. As he threw the stones over a lean hand shot out below and caught them.

"Ho!" said he. "Why do you catch my date stones?"

"Because, O brother," answered a weak voice. "I have not eaten these three days, and Allah has sent these stones to save my life."

"Praise be to Allah," answered the first man, "for he has saved me also, for here is one poorer than I."

And both men went into the city.

First Test of the Air Pump.

The first public test of the air pump was in 1654 by its inventor, Otto von Guericke, in the presence of Emperor Ferdinand of Germany. Guericke applied the carefully ground edges of metallic hemispheres, two feet in diameter, to each other. After exhausting the air by his apparatus he attached fifteen horses to each hemisphere. In vain did they attempt to separate them because of the enormous pressure of the atmosphere. The experiment was a great success.

Schoolboy Definitions.

Here are some definitions from the schoolroom: "A Jacobite is a man descended from Jacob." "Snoring is our breath meeting the air which is coming in our mouth." "Sneezing is a kind of 'coughing' in the throat." Another boy writes, "When you are cold the inside of your body rumbles and then it makes a noise which is called sneezing." "A telephone is a kind of long wire with a spout at each end."—Westminster Gazette.

To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a long and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Ed. D. Heckerman.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IX.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 28, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxi, 1-17. Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, Matt. xxi, 9—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

According to the harmony of the gospels, we have now come to the events of the second day in the last week, Passion week. The anointing by Mary at Bethany has taken place, although we shall not come to it in our studies till some time in October. It is thought by some that this public entry to Jerusalem occurred on the Sunday preceding Easter, generally known as Palm Sunday.

The time had come for another Scripture to be fulfilled which had been written about 500 years before: "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy King cometh unto thee; He is just and having salvation; lowly and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass" (Zech. ix, 9).

Jesus, knowing all things, sent two of his disciples, unnamed, into the village over against them, that they might find the ass and the colt and bring them to Him. They went and found even as he had said unto them, and, saying what they had been told by Jesus to say to the owners of the animals, they brought them to Him. The account of this is found more or less fully in each of the four gospels. How marvelous that hundreds of years before it occurred it was all foreseen and written down! But "known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the world" (Acts xv, 18). That this was a colt whereon never man sat suggests the sepulcher wherein never man before was laid (Luke xix, 8) and the womb from which He was the firstborn. His power over creatures is seen in the submission to Him of this untamed ass' colt. Consider the birds which fed Elijah, the lion in Daniel's den, the little fish which brought the piece of money, the dominion over all creatures given to Adam and the time of the coming kingdom when the wolf, the leopard and the lion shall be to a little child as the lamb, the kid and the calf (Isa. xi, 6). The ass tied where two ways met is suggestive of the place where every sinner is found.

The adoration of the disciples and the multitude as they spread their garments and branches from trees in the way and cried, "Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; hosanna in the highest," was not a welcome from the officials of the nation, but largely the cry of the unthinking multitude, who soon changed it to "crucify Him." The time draws near when He shall come again, and then Israel shall truly say: "Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord." "Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us" (Matt. xxi, 39; Isa. xxi, 9). In Luke xix, 41-44, we read that when He was come near He beheld the city and wept over it as He foretold its doom, because they knew not the things which belonged to their peace. How often He has had to say to those whom He longed to bless, "Ye would not" (Isa. xxviii, 12; xxx, 15; Matt. xxiii, 27; John v, 40). Hear the cry of His heart in Ps. lxxxi, 10-16: "Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it. But My people would not hearken to My voice, and Israel would none of Me." * * * Oh, that My people had hearkened unto me and Israel had walked in my ways." The city was moved and cried, "Who is this?" It was a question oft asked by His enemies (Luke v, 21, vii, 49; ix, 9). It is the old question of Isa. lix, 1: "Jer. xxv, 21" is the great question, the only question never "Who am I?" Who always "Who is He?" "What can He do?" And so He asks us. Believe ye that I am able?" "Whom say ye that I am?"

Jesus having entered the city, went into the temple and for the second time in his ministry he cleansed it and said that instead of a house of prayer they had made it a den of thieves. Now, while the temple was in no sense typical of a church building, for both tabernacle and temple were quite unique, being each designed by God for a special purpose, that He might dwell in the midst of Israel, we do well to see that our church buildings dedicated to the worship of God are kept wholly for that purpose and not in any sense given up to amusement or entertainment. Both tabernacle and temple were typical of Jesus Christ Himself (John ii, 19; Hab. viii, 2), in whom God dwelt as in no other, but when He is received by us we become His temples not our own, bought with a price, and it is our privilege to consider ourselves as wholly set apart for Himself, no longer conformed to this world, a peculiar people, zealous of good works (1 Cor. iii, 16, 17; Ps. iv, 3; Rom. xii, 1, 2; Tit. ii, 14). The chief priests and scribes hated Him more and more and would have forbidden even the children to sing hosanna to Him, but He quoted from the Eighth Psalm, where He is spoken of as having dominion over all things and in which the children praise Him. The fig tree which should have borne fruit, as by its profession of leaves it indicated the probability of such, but was cursed by Him till the end of the age, was a symbol of the nation on which He found nothing but leaves. In Joel 1, 7, He speaks of Israel as "My vine, My fig tree."

Madam! You'll Never Cut Your Hand Cleaning an

ATLAS

E-Z Seal Jar

(Lightning Trimmings)

—for the edge at top is smooth—not jagged and rough as common jars often are. Atlas E-Z Seal jars are machine made—that means well made—no thin spots nor weak places. Ask your dealer to show you the "Atlas E-Z Seal"—note its wide mouth for large fruit—its instant and perfect sealing device. Here is one illustrated below, filled with big peaches—you can have just such handsome jars yourself if you use the "Atlas E-Z Seal."



HAZEL-ATLAS
GLASS CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

carefully treated.
Special attention given to Testing the Eyes and the Fitting of Glasses.

Office Hours Daily except Sunday.
A. C. WOLF, M. D.
BEDFORD, PA.

The Double Meaning of High Prices
In his article in the September McClure's on "The Increasing Cost of Living," Henry Smith Williams says of the present high prices:

"As a purchaser you will be irritated—perhaps out-and-out angered—when you find that your gold piece is so little thought of that it will buy only three pecks of wheat, or four pounds of steak, or three pounds of butter, or three dozen eggs. But if, on the other hand, you chance to be a producer of wheat and meat and butter and eggs, you will view the matter more complacently, so far at least, as these commodities are concerned. And extending the application, whatever the thing you have to sell, be it commodity or skill or knowledge, you will probably not be displeased to reflect that it now represents the equivalent of more money than it did a few years ago. In other words, the high prices that seem so annoying when you wish to buy something from your neighbor are far from annoying when applied to the thing you have to sell. You dislike exceedingly to pay 25 cents a pound for meat, but you are not displeased at being expected to charge \$3, let us say, as your professional fee for a service to the butcher that you formerly rendered for \$2."

"It certainly does make a difference whose ox is gored!"

Often The Kidneys Are
Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized.

It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may

have a sample bottle

by mail free also a pamphlet telling you

how to find out if you have kidney or

bladder trouble. Mention this paper

when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,

Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you

something in place of Swamp-Root—if

you do you will be disappointed.

Little Elsie (at the stamp window)—"My mamma wants 10 cents worth of stamps."

Stamp Clerk—"Of what denomina-

tion?"

Little Elsie—"Methodist, I guess.

That is what all our folks are."

PUT THIS
IN YOUR

A man is known by the company he keeps—likewise by his Business Cards, Circulars and Stationery.

Let us print them and
they will
BE A CREDIT TO YOU

LESSONS

Let me learn of thee, O Life,
As a child will learn,

Reading every lesson through

Ere the page you turn.

Though hard lessons there appear,

I shall not despair:

In the darkest glooms of life

Hides a presence fair.

Joy shall give me of her love,

Sorrow of her strength,

Failure show me how to gain

Victory at length

Love shall be the fitting text

That shall close the book,

Teaching me earth's lowest things

to the highest look.

When the frayed, soiled pages close

And the end is won,

Take from me the finished task

With a low—well done!

—Arthur Wallace Peach in September Farm Journal.

From Sickness to "Excellent Health"

So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Peoria,

Ill.: "I found in your Foley Kidney Pills a prompt and speedy cure for backache and kidney trouble which bothered me for many months. I am now enjoying excellent health which I owe to Foley Kidney Pills." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Mistakes of Mothers

Do mothers ever stop to consider that if even only once they threaten a child with punishment, and that for a promise not to do so again they remit the punishment, they are teaching their child to lie? It may sound harsh, but if they will stop to think, they can hardly expect any other result.

MODISH MATTERS:

Doeskin Gloves Smart For Outing Wear—Satin Tailor Mades. Natural color or white doeskin gloves are very girlish and suitable for outing wear.

Black satin of the dull surfaced order, which is known as cashmere de sole and charmeuse, is one of the most satisfactory materials for smart tailored costumes in black.

So great has been the vogue of the bordered materials that manufacturers of silk have hit upon the idea of making selvages of their materials wider and heavier than usual, so that they may serve themselves as a border.

Bracelets are being clasped over the sleeves of tailored satin coats and are being worn in profusion with the fashionable short sleeves.

Gilt buttons which are held in place by means of metal rings are used as

Foley's
Kidney
Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

ED. D. HECKERMAN

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

In Effect May 29, 1910.

| NORTH. STATIONS. | SOUTH. |
|------------------|--------|
| | |



Sold by
ED. D. HECKERMAN, the Druggist

Flowers! Flowers! Flowers!

Why send your orders out of town
when you can get them for just the same
price by giving them to me.

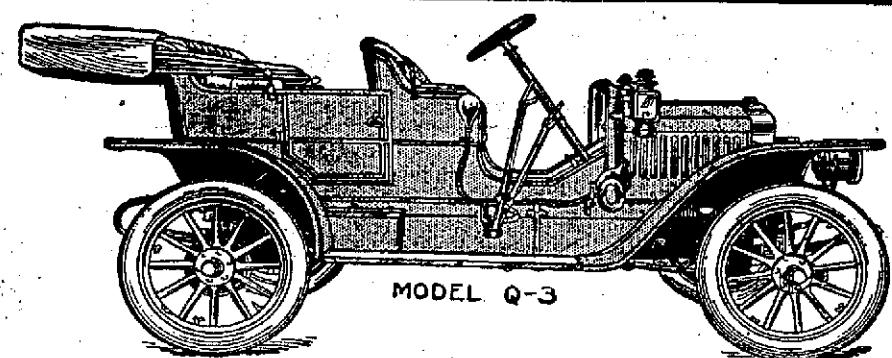
JAMES S. DAVIDSON,
Both Phones: Agt. Fred M. Ruppert, Cumberland, Md.

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company
OF PHILADELPHIA.

61st ANNUAL STATEMENT
Large Annual Dividends Guaranteed

| | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------|---------------|
| New Business, 1908 | - | \$68,124,877 |
| Outstanding Insurance | - | \$446,688,236 |
| Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1908 | \$100,134,376.64 | |
| Paid Policy Holders, 1908 | - | \$9,014,000 |

For further information address
D. R. STILES,
Somerset and Bedford County Agent,
Waverly Hotel, - BEDFORD, PA.



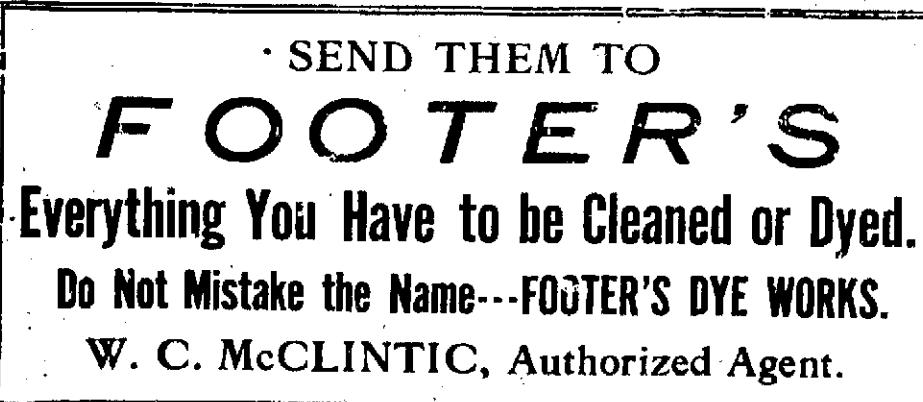
BEDFORD GARAGE NOW OPEN

Auto Supplies, Repairing, Overhauling,
Painting, full line Diamond Tires.
Expert Mechanics at your service.

We are Agents for
Maxwell, Columbia, Stoddard - Dayton,
Courier, Brush and Rapid.

Call and see us.

HOFFMAN AUTO & GARAGE CO.
BEDFORD, PA.



SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE

A Bridge Fight

It Broke an Engagement.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.
Copyright, 1910, by American Press
Association.

It stretched across the salt marsh and connected two villages. Harborhead folk called it "the red bridge," while Portside people grimly referred to it as "the white bridge." As a matter of fact, it had never been painted at all, and now, after two years' exposure to wind and weather, the new wood had taken on soft gray tints that blended with the silver tide that ebbed and flowed between the piles.

Although Harborhead and Portside were connected by the new bridge and the vehicles of both villages hurried to and fro over the planks, the inhabitants were widely separated by a growing bitterness.

Parson Lane of Portside had pounded the pulpit vigorously over the matter. "Pots of paint! Pots of paint!" he exclaimed one memorable Sunday: "Have my people drowned their souls in pots of paint? The good Lord made it possible for these villages to be united by a beautiful bridge, and you wrangle over the painting of it as if the color mattered! Brethren, see that your souls are as white as you would have the bridge painted. Let not the red smirch of anger sully its purity!"

After that sermon the bitterness was intensified. The Harborhead people who weekly crossed the bridge to attend Parson Lane's church flattered homeward to spread the good man's words far and wide with most unhappy results.

Noah Wade and Almira Turner were to be married in June. Three times a week Noah crossed the bridge to Harborhead to see his sweetheart. They had never discussed the bridge matter because they had been too happy to talk about anything except their own wonderful affairs.

The Tuesday after Parson Lane's sermon Almira waited at the front gate for Noah. She could see him stepping quickly across the bridge, tall, erect, with his head poised high. All the Wades were proud. The girl's blue eyes did not soften at her lover's approach. A new expression came into them.

"Waiting for me?" smiled Noah, taking the hat from his brown hair and covering Almira's little hand with his own sunburned fingers.

She drew her hand quietly from beneath his touch. "Yes," she said gravely. "Come with me, Noah; I have something to say to you. Let us go to the orchard."

"What is the matter? Are you in trouble? Has anything happened?" demanded Noah anxiously, falling into step beside her.

Almira shook her head. In silence they went across the grass to the orchard and paused in the shade of the gnarled old apple trees.

"What is the matter, Almira?" repeated Noah at last.

"I can't marry you, Noah," replied Almira quietly.

"Why not?" Noah spoke gruffly. He was angry at Almira's strange manner, at the coldness in her voice and her sudden aloofness.

She looked at the distant sails with steadfast eyes. "Father says I shan't marry any one from over 'the white bridge,' and I don't know that I want to."

"Personally I don't care a rap what color the bridge is," retorted Noah. "I've crossed it for two years to see you, Almira, and now at this late day you suddenly drop me and say it's because I live over the bridge—a flimsy excuse. Why don't you say outright that you don't care for me and never did?" His face was growing whiter, and the hand pressed against the tree trunk was clinched until the knuckles were livid.

Suddenly Noah swung away from the tree and without one backward glance tramped across the grass, leaped the fence into a winding lane and disappeared along the shore road.

After that it became known that Almira's wedding garments were carefully laid away out of sight, and Noah Wade no longer crossed the bridge three times a week.

Then followed a summer unprecedented for its lack of rain. Weeks followed days, and months followed weeks, while the sun poured relentlessly down on the sister town and burned the vegetation to crisp brownness. Only the salt grass that was wet by the tides remained green. Crops died in the baked earth.

September came, fiercely hot. One breathless evening Almira Turner walked listlessly along the bridge. It was said that whatever breeze there might be would be felt on the long wooden structure that united the two villages, yet in its way formed a barrier between many hearts.

Others were walking on the bridge, but it was noticeable that Portside folks walked only as far as the middle of the bridge and then retraced their steps. Harborhead people did the same thing at their end, so there was no passing over the bridge save by those who had business to attend to. Where friendly relations were es-

tablished between families in the warring villages it was considered most amiable and politic to visit by way of the long road around the shore and avoid the unhappy bridge.

Almira was thinking bitterly of what her father had said when she announced that her engagement to Noah Wade had been broken. He had stared incredulously at her.

"Why, Miry, honey, I was only joking! Now, you go along and make it up with Noah this minute. There'll be bridges standing long after we poor mortals are through trying to be happy in this world!"

But Almira could not make it up with Noah Wade. He did not give her a chance. He went away from Portside and found work elsewhere, and she had not seen him through the long summer. Now she was thinking of him and of her foolish excuse for giving him up.

A loud rumble of thunder sent the pedestrians on the bridge scurrying home, but Almira lingered, watching the lightning leap from cloud to cloud in that ominous black mountain in the northwest, listening to the crackle and volley of thunder, harking to the sibilant hiss of the high tide among the bridge timbers.

Just as she turned her steps homeward there came a blinding crash that seemed to enwrap the whole village of Harborhead in yellow light; then all sound ceased for an instant, and out of the murky darkness there sprang a bright flame and another and another. The lightning had struck in Harborhead.

Almira hurried toward home as the wild clamor of the church bells rang out. If the Portside people refused to bring out their fire apparatus to the rescue of Harborhead the closely populated little village was doomed. It was known that Portside people were very bitter against the people over the bridge.

Just as she reached the gate there came another sound, mingled with the roar of thunder, the clash of bells and the shouts of men. It was the high, sweet clang of the Portside fire bell, and it was followed by the rumble of the little engine across the bridge. It dashed past Almira's gate, dragged by a score of strong, willing hands. The hook and ladder truck came in its wake, and there, sitting high on the seat, steering the truck, was Noah Wade, his face tense and set in the glare of the fire.

The devastating storm died away while the valiant men fought the flames that licked greedily at the frame store buildings and threatened many a nearby home with destruction. Portside men and men of Harborhead worked side by side, and differences were forgotten in the single aim that prompted all.

Many times that night Almira's heart failed within her as she watched Noah risk his life within the flaming buildings. Once he brought out a little child from the tenements over the stores, and the tenderness with which he bore the child and placed it in its mother's arms brought tears to the girl's sad eyes.

And then came the moment when their eyes met across the flames. The sudden leap of recognition in Noah's glance was answered by Almira's appealing eyes, and then the smoke hung between them once more.

The weeks that followed after the fire were not soon forgotten. Differences were patched up and mended so that they would not again break. Portside and Harborhead people mingled together as they had before the days of the bridge trouble. There were church festivals and entertainments that were enjoyed by everybody, and over all was the feeling of satisfaction that the bridge trouble was at an end.

The Harborhead people had gratefully announced their willingness that the bridge should be painted white in view of the prompt and neighborly services of the Portside firemen. Portside people agreed to abide by a choice by vote.

When the vote was counted it was found that all Harborhead had voted for a white-painted bridge, while Portside had courteously voted for red, and the vote was tied.

Then the question was solved by a suggestion to paint the bridge green, and it was done, and so peace reigned at last, and there was much passing to and fro.

At last Noah came over to Harborhead and stopped at Almira's gate. Mrs. Turner greeted him pleasantly.

"Almira went over the bridge a while ago, Noah. If you walk back you may meet her," she said.

Noah walked back slowly, watching for Almira's slender form and dreading to see it beside that of some other admirer. At last she came, stepping quickly, with now and then a glance at the rising full moon.

Halfway across she met Noah, and they both stopped. Noah guided her gently to the railing where they could look along the bright moonlit path that wrinkled the water.

"I've been to see you, Almira. Your mother said I might meet you," he said wistfully.

"I went to Portside to mail a letter to you, Noah. I thought you might get it sooner—tonight—and perhaps you would come. I wanted to tell you how foolish I've been."

Noah stopped her words with a swift caress. "And I was on the way to tell you what a fool I've been, but we've met halfway after all."

When the wedding day came round both sides thought it would be a suitable occasion on which to celebrate the return of peace, and nothing would do but that the bridal procession should pass over the bridge, which had caused so much dissension.

RED FACES AND RED NOSES CURED IN A SHORT TIME.

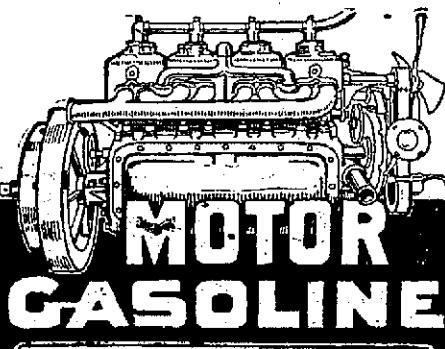
Do you suffer the embarrassment of carrying around an extremely red nose? or are you tormented with a red blotchy or pimply face? If so you are foolish to stand it long; it is the simplest and easiest thing in the world to get rid of. No matter what might have been the cause, the following harmless and inexpensive treatment will positively remove all traces of your embarrassment in from two to four weeks.

Get this prescription filled at an Drug Store: Clearola one-half ounce. Ether one ounce, Alcohol seven ounces.

Mix and apply to the parts affected as often as possible, but morning and night anyway, allowing it to remain on as long as possible, never less than ten minutes, the longer the better. Then you can wipe off the powdery film deposited on the skin.

You can get this put up at any Drug Store.

For any skin trouble this has no equal.



WAVERLY
76°—
MOTOR-STOVE
Three special grades. Made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Give instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion. Positively will not form carbon deposits on spark plugs or in cylinders. Ignites readily—never fails. Ask your dealer.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Oil Refiners
Pittsburgh, Pa.

They Have a Different Purpose

Foley's Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser, Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so-called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." Ed. D. Heckerman.

WILLIAMS GROVE PICNIC

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Grangers' picnic at Williams Grove, Pa., August 29 to September 3, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Williams Grove from stations in Pennsylvania and from Baltimore, Elmira, Frederick and intermediate stations on the Northern Central Railway, August 23 to September 2, inclusive, good for going passage only on date of issue, and for return passage to reach original starting point not later than September 6, at reduced rates.

Aug. 19-21.

What impression would your own letterhead make on you?

Have you seen the artistic work we are putting out on that strong, classy paper?

Security Bond

We have changed a good many ideas around town about stationery. Our excellent printing and Security Bonds are it. Phone our job department—we do the rest.

**GAZETTE
JOB DEPARTMENT**

Daily Thought
Be useful where thou livest, that they may

Both want and wish thy pleasing presence still;

Kindness, good parts, great places are the way

To compass this. Find out men's want and will,

And meet them there. All worldly joys go less

To the one joy of doing kindnesses.

—George Herbert.

Are You Too Thin?

Then don't worry.

Banish freckles.

Cultivate a sweet temper.

Go to bed early every night.

Eat good, regular, nourishing meals.

Avoid acids and salty and greasy foods.

Take plenty of milk, eggs, custards, broiled meats and vegetables.

A drink of hot milk sipped at bed-time will help a lot, too.

Mamma—“Bessie, why did you scratch your little brother's nose?”

Bessie—“Cause his nose stuck out, an' his eyes didn't.”

You will be pleased with our next job work. Give us a call.

MOSES LIPPEL, Assignee, Bedford, Pa.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure

Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It

absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once.

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is pre-

pared for piles and itching of the private parts.

Druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.

ACUTE OR CHRONIC—WHICH?

No matter if your kidney trouble is acute or chronic Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown, Reynoldsburg, Ill., writes us

that he suffered many months with

kidney complaints which baffled all

treatment. At last he tried Foley's

Kidney Remedy and a few large bot-

ties effected a complete cure. He

says, "It has been of inestimable val-

ue to me."



Today's Success is the Result of Yesterday's Preparation

In other words, this August Sale is a great success because the things that lead up to it have been carefully arranged.

Quality, plus, was there. Splendid values in the first place. Honest reductions when the price cutting was discussed.

The Greatest Suit Values in Bedford

"Nothing succeeds like success." While stores have come and gone, this store has steadily told in plain, simple, honest statements about Quality and Prices and built the most substantial clothing business in Bedford.

HERE ARE THE AUGUST SUIT PRICES

| | |
|---------------------------------|---------|
| \$10.00 and \$12.00 Suits . . . | \$8.50 |
| \$15.00 and \$18.00 Suits . . . | \$10.50 |
| \$20.00 and \$22.50 Suits . . . | \$13.50 |
| \$25.00 and \$27.50 Suits . . . | \$17.50 |

Simon's Clothing Store

BEDFORD, PA.

Opposite Grand Central Hotel

Simon Oppenheimer, Prop'r

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

If you have a baby in the house keep a box of Dr. T. F. Ealy's Baby Powders on hand.

For Sale—Six-room house, No. 111 Spring Street, Bedford. Apply to S. B. Debaugh.

Pastime Theatre for Sale. Only one in Bedford. Bargain to quick buyer. Aug. 5-11.

Furnished rooms to let by day or week. Mrs. B. F. Smith, No. 111 South Richard Street.

For Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn go to Farmer's Exchange, J. M. Kegg. Pull it while you wait.

Wanted—Copy of "Bedford in Ye Olden Time" by Dr. C. N. Hickok, published some time ago by The Gazette.

\$100 in cash will be paid for the return to the editor, Gazette, of the old-fashioned linked, gold chain marked "M. W."

For Rent—Stone dwelling, opposite Bedford House; 8 rooms and bath. Apply C. J. Musser or George Ling, on premises. Aug. 26-4.

For Sale—Single Comb White Leghorn yearling hens; immediate delivery to make room for growing stock. Joe Donahoe, Route 2, Bedford, Pa.

When you take a notion that you need a real good, reliable watch, at the right price, go to Ridenour, corner room in the Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa. All watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, etc., guaranteed to be as represented.

BRIDGE NOTICE

The undersigned will receive bids at Commissioners' Office, Bedford, Pa., until 12 o'clock, noon, on September 20, 1910, and opened same day at 1 o'clock p. m., for building of concrete abutments and superstructure for bridge over Gladden's Run at or near Palo Alto, in Londonderry Township, clear span 42 feet, extreme length 45 feet; plans and specifications for superstructure and substructure on file at Commissioners' Office. All bidders must deposit with the Clerk of Commissioners, at least one hour before time of receiving bids, a certified check of one hundred dollars for substructure and five hundred dollars for superstructure.

GEO. H. ZIMMERMAN,
DAVID S. HENGST,
C. W. BLACKBURN,
Attest: County Commissioners.
G. R. SHUCK, Clerk.
August 26-31.

DIED

PECK—Near Altoona on August 24, Mrs. Sarah Ann Peck, widow of William Peck, aged 82 years; a native of Woodbury.

GATES—At this place on August 23, infant son of Reuben and Alice (Stewart) Gates, colored. Interment in Mt. Ross Cemetery.

MURPHY—Near Huntingdon on August 18, George M., son of Robert Murphy, aged two years, two months and 27 days. Interment at Everett.

WEAVERLING—In West Providence on August 21, Marjorie F., 15-month-old daughter of Scott W. Weaverling. Rev. J. Guldin conducted the funeral services in Mt. Union Christian Church on Monday.

Sell Your Cream and Eggs

Save the labor of churning, marketing, and get a better price. Payment sure by check every 15 days.

Call, write, or see driver of nearest cream route for explanations.

ECHO VALE CREAMERY,

RICHARD C. HALL, Proprietor,

BEDFORD, PA.

LISTEN!

You carry fire insurance—why not

BURGLARY INSURANCE?

It costs less, and is just as necessary.

H. E. MILLER, Agent, Barnett Building, Bedford, Pa.

HOTEL FOR SALE

Newly furnished 35-room hotel; fine bar doing good business; elegant prospects; short block from depot; good reasons for selling; license guaranteed; low rent; investigation invited. Low price to quick buyer. No triflers or agents.

CLARK'S INN,
Walter B. Clark, Proprietor,
Cumberland, Md.

Aug. 19-31.

Bedford, Pa., August 6, 1910.

Mr. J. Roy Cessna,

Real Estate and Insurance.

Dear Sir:—I want to thank you and through you the Great Eastern Casualty Co. for voucher for forty dollars (\$40) in payment of claim for accident received July 15, 1910. This has been a prompt and satisfactory settlement. Yours truly,

(Signed) D. R. IMLER.

Advertised Letters

W. A. Wilson, W. E. Morgart, Earl Conrad, Mrs. George Mickey, Mrs. M. E. Cessna, Mrs. Minnie Pugh, Miss Annie Heit, Miss Dorothy Wood, Miss Susie Manspeaker (2); postals: H. D. Sleighter (4), Rev. J. E. Walter, Ralph Wanheimer, P. Shidahah, J. W. Talbot, Philip Brown, Mrs. Mary Ulrich, Mrs. J. W. Wilson, Mrs. Anna Shawley (2), Mrs. Rea Scott, Mrs. Martha King, Mrs. M. E. Cooper, Miss Anna Smith, Miss Leah Troutman, Miss Cleo Sleighter, Miss Alice Neal, Miss Blanche Moore, Miss Leora Kennell, Miss Veronica Leader, Miss Margaret Jose, Miss Louise Hughes, Miss Lillie Conner, Miss Annie Flegle.

John Lutz, P. M. Bedford, Pa., August 26, 1910.

DR. A. B. SMITH

Osteopathic Physician and Eye Specialist

of Altoona, Pa., can be consulted at the

Grand Central Hotel, Bedford, Pa., on

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Consultation Free.

JUNIATA COLLEGE

Full College Course of four years and separate departments for Teacher Training, College Preparatory, Bible, Business and Music Courses.

Special Features: Large Faculty; Full Equipment in Library, Laboratories, Gymnasium and Dormitories; Small Classes; Healthful Location; Beautiful Campus; Easy of Access; Moderate Charges.

Fall Term will begin

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1910.

Write for catalogue and illustrated bulletin.

PRESIDENT, JUNIATA COLLEGE,
Huntingdon, Pa.

MORPHINE--ALCOHOL

Have you the drug or liquor (disease) habit? If so, you should communicate with us at once about a guaranteed, permanent, painless cure. Strict confidence assured. Address The Altoona Sanitarium, 1516 Twelfth Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

J. W. Lingle, Pastor.

Friend's Cove Lutheran Pastorate

Sunday, August 23, services as follows: St. Mark's 10 a. m., holy communion; Saturday, August 27, 10 a. m., preparatory service. Sunday, 2:30 p. m., service at Bald Hill.

J. W. Lingle, Pastor.

Advertise in The Gazette for quick results.

Barnett's Store

SCHOOL....

Only a few days of vacation left--then, oh, my! what a hurrying and bustling time to meet the new teacher or renew your acquaintance with the old one. There must be an extra dress, new shoes, hair ribbon, or a new tie for the occasion. Now, these things you'll have to get, so why not go to Barnett's store before the rush is on you. They have provided all those things in ample time, so that you may do your shopping in leisure.

Lots of good School Shoes have come to us this week--the tough, resisting kind--made from best kid upper stock and strong rock-oak leather soles. See what we show at \$1.25, you'll be surprised.

Children's Umbrellas--some extra good values at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

To the young man or lady who is going away to college we suggest that you buy your underwear and footwear at this store before you leave. Our complete stock for Fall and Winter is now in.

We are headquarters for travelers' goods--Boston Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks. You'll find the assortment we keep will please you, and our prices will convince you--therefore, we hope to sell you.

A word about our Hosiery. We sell the "Quaker Maid" Stockings, and think they are the best domestic goods manufactured. Any shade and every price to suit you. We have a genuine all-silk stocking to sell at 50c a pair; that is a great bargain. Don't forget the "Inter-Woven" half hose--every pair guaranteed--a new pair if any go wrong; price 25c.

You Will Admire

many things about a box of writing paper
"Made in Berkshire" by

Eaton, Crane & Pike

First, the purity, fineness of texture, and smooth, even, writing surface of the paper.

Second, the air of correctness and style about both paper and envelopes. Eaton, Crane & Pike papers are always just right as to size and shape.

Third, the manner in which the paper is boxed. An Eaton, Crane & Pike papeterie always bespeaks refinement and good taste.

Fourth, the price. Eaton, Crane & Pike papers are not expensive, although they are of the highest quality. Won't you come in, look around, and find these things out for yourself?

